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SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Ernest H. Merrick... Treasurer and Business Manager
Paul F. Cain... Assistant Treasurer
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Charles C. Thompson... Mechanical Superintendent

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THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1907.

Why Not Make the Test?

We observe that one of the subordi-
nate school officials is inclined to the
opinion that there is sufficient law
to punish those persons who have
been receiving money from employees of
the board of education in payment for
alleged "influence." As The Washing-
ton Herald pointed out some days ago,
the statute covering such cases refers
only to the District Commissioners, or
to any officer under them. The assump-
tion was made that as the board of edu-
cation was not under the Commissioners,
the law, strictly interpreted, would not
apply. To this view of the case an
answer is made. It is shown, as every
one knows, that the expenditures of
the school board are to be made under
the direction of the Commissioners, and
it is argued, therefore, that the board
is under the Commissioners.

We doubt very much whether this
argument will appeal to the members
of the board of education or to the
members of Congress who voted to re-
move the board from the Commissioners'
jurisdiction. If there is any doubt about
the matter, however, the question
should be instantly thrown into the
courts. Let the person or persons al-
leged to be guilty of receiving money in
return for "influence" be speedily ar-
rested. If there is a law to fit the case,
punishment will follow. If there is no
law, the Commissioners or the school
authorities will have ample reason for
an appeal to Congress for an all-em-
bracing statute. In the meantime, how-
ever, we are treated to the spectacle of
alleged wrongdoing, and yet no steps
are taken to make an example of the
alleged culprit or culprits. Some one
ought to be willing to assume the re-
sponsibility of bringing the offender into
court.

The case should not be allowed to
go by default.

If it were Secretary Bonaparte hunting
those bears, he would make sure of his
game by a wholesale shelling of the can-
brakes.

Mr. Burton's Street Railway Plan.

Theodore E. Burton, Republican can-
didate for mayor of Cleveland, an-
nounced last week his plan for a settle-
ment of the traction controversy in that
town, which has reached an acute stage
under the pressure of Mayor Tom John-
son's demand for 3-cent fares. The
transportation interests of Cleveland
comprise the Cleveland Electric Com-
pany, with 235 miles of track and exten-
sive suburban connections, and the
Municipal Traction Company, with fif-
teen miles of track, wholly within the
city limits. This last is the 3-cent-fare
line established through the efforts of
Mayor Johnson, in order to demonstrate
the possibility of operating a street rail-
way at a profit for a 3-cent fare. The
present rate of fare on the Cleveland
Electric is seven tickets for a quarter,
or approximately 3 1/2 cents, the rate hav-
ing been voluntarily reduced a short time
ago, obviously with a view to giving an
object lesson in the advantages of a set-
tlement of the fare controversy on that
basis. As some of the franchisees under
which the present companies operate ex-
pire soon, while others have some time
to run, it is proposed by Mr. Burton to
unify the entire street railway system of
Cleveland under a single management
with a new twenty-year franchise, sub-
ject to these conditions:

"The Cleveland Electric must continue seven
tickets for a quarter until the street railway ques-
tion is settled.

"No policy of retaliation for one company or the
other. No exaction of property can be tolerated.
Franchise must go to company which can give best
service and lowest fare.

"Twenty-year franchise with maximum fare of
seven tickets for a quarter for city passengers.

"Company's books to be open always to city in-
spection.

"Final rate of fare for first six miles to be fixed
after year's trial, October 1, 1908. Experts shall de-
termine cost, and, granting earning power of 6 per
cent, shall fix rate of fare as low as possible, rang-
ing from 3 cents cash to seven for a quarter.

"Tar or other value of stock not to be considered,
but only actual valuation.

"Rate of fare fixed October 1, 1908, to be in force
for ten years. After that, new rate to be fixed by
city council.

"City must control routing of cars.

"Company must build subway or adopt other
means to relieve congestion at Public Square. More
cars must be run and new lines built."

Mr. Burton is not opposed to the 3-cent
fare in itself, for he proposes that the
fare be fixed at the lowest rate con-
sistent with an earning of 6 per cent
on the value of the property, but in
no event to be more than seven tickets
for a quarter. If a lower rate can be
established with good service and es-
sential betterments, then he would have
the fare fixed at three tickets for
10 cents, eight for 25 cents, or 3
cents cash, as the city authorities may
determine. The principle of universal
transfers, as included in the Burton
plan, is that transfers shall include two
transfers on a ticket in the case of cross-
town lines, so that a passenger may go
from one point on the system to any
other point on the payment of a single
fare. Although Mr. Burton believes that
unexpended franchises should be regarded
as an element in the valuation of exist-
ing street railway properties, he would
give no consideration to the value of the
stock or other securities issued, but only
to the actual valuation of the property
as fixed by experts. "In fixing the rate
of fare," he says, "the public is not in-

terested in what the companies may owe,
or in the amount of stock which they
may have issued."

Mayor Johnson's friends assert that
Mr. Burton's plan of settling the street
railway tangle is that of the Cleveland
Electric Company, and he is therefore
accused of playing into the hands of
that corporation. To an outsider it
would seem that any corporation ready
to accept the terms laid down by Mr.
Burton must be willing to go to ex-
treme lengths to defeat Mayor Johnson's
3-cent-fare propaganda, for the Bur-
ton conditions would have been consid-
ered harshly stringent, even confiscatory,
before Johnson's time. There would be
much difficulty in securing the accept-
ance of such conditions by street rail-
way corporations in any other city, and
it is obvious that no matter how the
municipal election goes, Cleveland will
be fortunate in having the lowest rates
of fare prevailing in any American city
over so wide an extent of territory. Mr.
Burton's plan does not look much like
a surrender to the traction interests.
Certainly it would not have that appear-
ance if it were applied to the Chicago
traction muddle, for instance. As for
Mayor Johnson, he proposes that the
street railway interests shall surrender
to the city on a 3-cent-fare basis. The
difference between him and Burton
on the fare proposition is a trifle over
half a cent. That is all the Cleveland
Electric will get out of the election if
Burton should win, and for that it ap-
pears willing to submit to very heroic
measures of regulation.

Mr. Taft has been "enthusiastically in-
dorsed by the Chinese," so a cable has it.
Unfortunately, the Chinese send no dele-
gates to the Republican conventions.

A Record to Be Proud Of.

Gen. William Booth, founder and head
of the Salvation Army, is an old man.
Not many more winters, perhaps, will
pass before he will be called hence and
his great work transferred to other
hands.

Standing where life's shadows are fall-
ing far into the east, as Robert G. Inger-
soler touchingly expressed it, the words
that fall from the lips of this old man
are worthy the attention and considera-
tion of his fellow-men—perhaps as much
so as those that fall from the lips of any
worker for the uplift in all this world.

Thus he epitomizes his remarkable
career:

"When I started I gave up the friendship of
the people of the better class. I gave up hope of
wealth. I abandoned ambition. Now I have
found that I gave up. Had I wished it, I could
be wealthy. My publications have brought me
thousands of dollars, but every cent of it has gone
back as it came, for the betterment of the con-
ditions of humanity, for making people happy. Sim-
ply I have the best of friends in all classes, and
so far as ambition is concerned, if I am not the
best-known man in the world, I am proud for the
most."

This, we think, is as fine a reward as
could come to mortal man. Seeking nothing
for self, he has found everything that
goes to make happiness and content worth
while. To go down into the shadows
"the most prayed for man" is a glory
beside which the pomp and circumstance
of any other conceivable fame pales and
fades into nothingness. It must bring to
the heart of this grand old man the
peace that passeth all undertaking and
the happiness that is not to be expressed
in words.

We read so much of the greed of great
business concerns, the exposure of so
much meanness and unfairness among
powerful captains of industry, the bitter-
ness and woe of oppression, the despera-
tion of despair wrought by unclean meth-
ods of living, that it is restful and good
to turn from all that and contemplate,
solemnly and calmly, the career of this
man—Gen. Booth—and his far-reaching
and noble endeavors.

Maxims, golden rules, and much advice
are all very fine in their way. In Gen.
Booth is found an example of virtue im-
maculate and of worthy deeds well and
truly done. There stands the man of
action—not of words alone.

Those army officers who stood that
horseback test are not denying that they
prefer automobiles.

Trouble Ahead in Georgia.

There are troublesome times ahead in
Georgia, if we read the signs aright.
The Hoke Smith-Tom Watson line-up
appears to be getting extremely wobbly,
and may fall apart at any moment. Al-
ready rumblings are heard, and from
down about Thomson, Mr. Watson's
home, come suggestive utterances.

In order to secure Mr. Watson's pow-
erful influence among the old line Popu-
lists, as well as scores of more or less
radical Democrats, Mr. Smith, before
making the plunge for the Governorship,
demanded practically every demand
made by that first-named gen-
tleman, apologized handsomely for hot
and bitter denunciations of him during
the Alton B. Parker campaign, invoked
his aid in chasing the octopus across the
frontier, got it, and won the high office
he sought hands down.

But, having accepted Mr. Watson's aid
—and mightily potent it was, too—Mr.
Smith reckoned without his host did
he imagine that the counting of the
ballots saw him rid of the Thomson
statesman. It is one of Mr. Watson's
weaknesses—or, maybe, the secret of his
strength—to have a sworn enemy, or
rather, a considerable number in the ball-
box.

Mr. Smith doesn't care to be gov-
ernor—much. He prefers the United
States Senate, decidedly. In his heart,
he would like to vary the custom of
serving two terms as governor, and pass
on to the Senate at the conclusion of
his first. This, however, does not suit
Mr. Watson—not a little bit. Having
aided and abetted the placing of the
Hon. Hoke in the governor's chair, the
Hon. Tom sees no reason why he should
not stay there—right there, safe and
secure, to bring about those reforms
promised the people of Georgia, and
which are as yet unfulfilled. Mr. Wat-
son hates a quitter or a sidestepper. He
hates most annoying way insisting
that politicians in office keep the pledges
made during the campaign for the same.

He thinks mightily highly of the Hon.
Hoke—does the Hon. Tom. He believes
him capable of doing great good to
Georgia, as governor. He even concedes
that the Hon. Hoke might shine resplend-
ently in the Senate—after a while; not
just now! All of which is being sug-
gested to the Hon. Hoke through the
columns of the Hon. Tom's newspaper—
and it reaches the rural voters, as well
as the city fellows!

And, then, there is the prohibition line-
up. They will have a candidate for the
Senate—maybe. And the same will be
the Hon. Hoke. But the majority of
the leaders in this movement were strong
for the Hon. Hoke the late campaign-
very strong, leather-lunged, and lusty!

They, too, admire the Hon. Hoke—as
governor. But, as Senator—just now
they, like the Hon. Tom, are mildly pes-
simistic in that regard!

On the whole, we suspect the Hon.
Hoke is not finding the game all beer
and skittles. Mayhap, he thinks ofttimes

of the old saying about the necessity
of having a long spoon when supping
with his satanic majesty. Doubtless the
Hon. Tom ofttimes thinks of it, too. Like-
wise the cold water brisade! Therefore,
we believe it to Georgia for the next year
or so. It will be entertaining, even to
people whose particular business the en-
tire mix-up is not!

If the President were right sure the
South would vote as it hurrahs and hand-
shakes, he might consider that third term
proposition, regardless.

"Ten years hence Charleston will need
enlarged accommodations for a collection
of baseball pennants," says the Charle-
stown News and Courier. "Thank goodness,
Washington faces no such peril!"

Count Boni de Castellane has written
an article for a Paris paper on the short-
comings of the American love. Boni,
however, remains the leading horrible ex-
ample of the French husband.

There can hardly be any doubt that the
millennium is at hand. A Massachusetts
man has been sent to jail for stealing an
umbrella!

"Do animals reason?" asks a nature
writer. If they do, those Louisiana
bears made a good guess.

Mr. Bryan at any rate hasn't made any
suggestions as to who shall be his suc-
cessor.

"Go to the State fair and hear the
band play 'Love Me and I'll Love You'.
You will never forget it." Is the
terrible hint thrown out by the Union
(S. C.) Times!

Doubtless that Mississippi pilot will
forthwith resolve himself into a Foraker
boom.

Poor Mr. Rockefeller! Every little bit
some one takes advantage of his lack be-
ing turned and raises the price of oil.

The Japanese would not be one-half so
anxious did they know, really, what a
good-natured and peaceful-like gentleman
"Fighting Bob" Taylor is!

Thomas Lawson says he will make
ninety speeches against Henry M. Whit-
taker's gubernatorial aspirations. Like
war, politics is sometimes that thing it
self.

"Is there a pie trust?" demands a con-
temporary. Certainly! The first Democrat
you meet can tell you, offhand, who
monopolizes the pie.

Evidently those Louisiana bears have
ideas of their own as to what consti-
tutes "a square deal."

As much as it has been denied that cot-
ton stalks might be manufactured in pa-
per, the latest issue of the Cotton Jour-
nal is printed on just that sort of paper.
Seeing is believing.

"Grand Old Texas. The exquisite, eth-
ereal, Edenic, Elysian, ecclesiastical, effor-
escent, embowered, effulgent, enverdured,
epiclastic, exalted, and eutaxological em-
porium of eternal ecstasy," shouts the
Houston Post. What are you going to do
with a hopeless case of mind-wandering
like that?

A Kentucky man has been arrested for
carrying water in a three-gallon jug.
Certainly his act was curious enough to
be called as "suspicious."

If Mary J. Holmes' novels did not settle
any old "problems," at least they didn't
start any new ones.

"It is an exceedingly dull season," says
the Portsmouth Star. Well, you know,
when in doubt jump on Mr. Rockefeller.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer believes in
bunching its hits. It kept reasonably
quiet during the opening days of that
majority campaign, but when it did get
in the game it fired something like a nine-
column broadside.

"Is the Kaw River navigable?" asks
the Kansas City Star. That is more or
less important, to be sure, but has your
Congressman the necessary pull? That's
what counts.

If Mr. Loeb manages to kill a bear or
two on his Wyoming trip, he will have
the explanation and apology of his life to
make when he gets back to Washington.

LOOK AWAY FROM TICKER.

Good Advice to Small Investor Wor-
ried by Wall Street.

From the New York Times.

The banker, who is under the neces-
sity of keeping his assets liquid, may be
under the necessity of studying the
ticker, even regarding securities of
whose value he is assured, but the
individual investor, the average person
of moderate means, who neither bor-
rows nor lends, is prudent in looking
away from the ticker to the property.
If satisfied with the income realized, and
if convinced that it is not imperiled, then
Wall street's vagaries may be watched
like a storm at sea by those on dry
land. The income and its security, not
the price, should concern the moderate
person strange to Wall street, and won-
dering what all this disturbance is
about. The individual who knows his
own affairs, and is secure regarding
them, need not worry at all about the
woes of others, except philanthropically.

The prophets may wrangle all they will
about how best to handle the market, or
how they will not affect at all those
whose income is sure.

Disturbing, but Necessary.

From the Kansas City Star.

Right now is the time for somebody in
New York to protest against the estab-
lishment and the procedure of the pub-
lic service commission, which is uncovering
the swindling traction deals of that city.
Of course, those deals were bad; they were
shocking examples of "high finance,"
they were flagrant grafts, but, after all,
to expose them and try to force the
beneficiaries to make restitution and
otherwise pay the penalties of their acts
might "disturb business." Why should
the morals of a great city be protected
at the expense of "business?"

The Way of Congress.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Newlands, of Nevada, is neither
Cicero nor Socrates, but when he said in
his Memphis speech that persons outside
of Congress must bring influence to bear
to protect our natural resources, he drove
a nail. Congress is responsive rather
than aggressive in legislating for the
good of the people.

It Calls for Tears.

From the New Haven Register.

No truly humane person can refrain
from pity at the plight of the good old
Democratic party of Massachusetts, the
party which elected Russell and Douglas,
now a thing of shreds and patches, the
easy prey of anything like an organized
Republican opposition.

Fate of Lawless Rica.

From the New York Evening Post.

Balzac must have foreseen the Metro-
politan-Interborough investigation when
he wrote: "He does not obey law, law
obeys him. There are no scaffolds, no
executioners for rich men." "You mis-
take; they are our executioners."

Satisfactory Piece.

From Judge.

We will never have universal peace un-
til each nation is satisfied with the piece
it has.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

INSPIRATION.

I believe in inspiration.
A poet's style,
To be worth while,
Must have some inspiration.

I have much inspiration.
The grocer, say,
Who wants his pay,
Affords me inspiration.

I lack not inspiration.
The landlord bent
On having rent
Is fine for inspiration.

A case of inspiration—
This poem will
Square up a bill.
How's that for inspiration?

Apparently Not.

"I am going away, little girl."
"Little girl, if you please, Mr. Ham-
fat," corrected the eminent manager,
with some acerbity. "When I engaged
you I thought that you understood the
rudiments of acting, at least."

Often Does.
"My boy is almost too studious."
"You ought to send him to college."
"You think that would correct any stu-
dious tendencies, eh?"

Old Home Week.
"How about Mary Jane Smith? Changed
her name yet?"

"Oh, yes. Changed the Mary Jane part
four times and the Smith part twice."

Play Acting.
To found this art on Theopis fell,
In vauvauville.

They're using still.
The jokes that Theopis used to tell.

Her Expense Accounts.
"How is your lady drummer doing?"
"Pretty fair, but say!"

"Yes."
"You ought to have the bookkeeper
swear as he checks off the face powder
and fudge."

The Way Things Go.

"Where you saw a fashionable mother
neglecting a child," opined an urban phi-
losopher, "a few years later you'll prob-
ably see a fashionable daughter neglect-
ing her nervous man."

Wonderful.
"I understand the White House has
some marvelous echoes."

"It has. If you stand in the main cor-
ridor and yell 'mollycoddle,' the echo
will come back 'liar.'"

TIDINGS FROM THE TIMES.

From the Kansas City Times.

Should Fly.
Critic—You say here "The faithful dog
went flying after its prey." How's that
for nature-faking?
Wright Rong—Oh, that's all right. You
see, this was a bird dog.

An Unusual Distinction.

"My name may seem common enough
to you, but I belong to a family that
boasts two names."
"How's that?"

"Its name is Smith and its name is
legion."

The Cost.

There is no rose but has its thorn,
Life cannot all be laughter;
There is no night of merriment
But has its morning after.

Has Ideas, Anyway.

Three men, evidently from the rural
districts and probably left over carnival
visitors, boarded a Twelfth street car
yesterday. Two of them made for a va-
cant seat near the front of the car, but
the third, who was smoking, was stopped
by the conductor, and stayed on the plat-
form. After a moment one of the others
craned his neck.

"Where's Bill?" he asked.
"Out there on the porch," replied the
other, "talking to the cashier."

LOVE OF THE HORSESHOE.

Dar's luck to you
In de ol' hoss-shoe,
An' luck dat nebber fail,
If de shoe's been los'
From de foot ob a hoss
An' hit still holds a rusty nail;
But it kaint be a new
Er a boughen shoe,
No, hit mus' be one dat's foun';
An' hit kaint keep de luck
If it ain't hung up
Wid de points turned upside down.

Yes, dar's luck in de shoe,
Dat sho' am true;
An' dar's luck in de rusty nail;
Hang it ober de do'
An' de bad luck sho'
From de outside will hab to wall.
But 'keep in mind'
Dat it mus' be de kin';
Dat dey s'fixed up in town,
An' dar ain't no doubt
Dat de luck'll run out
If de points ain't upside down.

The District Government.

From the Patrician (St. Patrick's Church).

Commissioner Macfarland, in a commu-
nication to The Washington Herald, dis-
cusses in a very satisfactory manner the
question of the District government. He
shows that while this government is not
elective, it is none the less representa-
tive, and that, being free from party po-
itics, it is suitable to the National Cap-
ital. Indeed, its merits are so evident
that many municipalities are copying it.

As a matter of fact, no one but a few
political agitators wants the city govern-
ment changed. Manhood franchise is a
privilege, not a right. Imagine the char-
acter of the population of the District,
and think what a change would mean!
A word to the wise.

Disappointment in Missouri.

From the St. Louis Republic.

When we figure up profit and loss on
inviting and escorting the President up
and down the Mississippi Valley to the
greatest waterways convention ever held,
we find the net result, as far as he is
concerned, a cordial invitation to join him
in another convention in Washington
whose net result is calculated to distract
attention from everything we have been
discussing as of paramount importance.
Still, in the cold gray dawn of the morn-
ing after, he expects us to be delighted.

Manhood in Office.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

Gov. Hughes' motto at Jamestown,
"Every man for the people," is a good
campaign slogan. His statement that
American manhood in each generation is
equal to dealing with the problems of
that generation will receive a fresh dem-
onstration before he is through with the
traction exposures. As an example of
manhood in office, Mr. Hughes bulks
large.

Higher Cost of Living.

From the Providence Journal.

In the advanced stages of the bids for
provisioning the President, the statisti-
cian and the common or garden variety of household ac-
countant that living prices are exception-
ally high receives a very practical in-
dorsement.

Division Well Defined.

From the New York World.

Still, the Massachusetts Democrats are
as well agreed as most others on the
question of "What is a Democrat?"

MEN AND THINGS.

Edmund Clarence Stedman.

Edmund Clarence Stedman was seventy-
four years old on October 8, but there
was no celebration over the event. The
aged poet told those who came to see him
that he was too busy to do any celebrat-
ing, as he had hardly caught up with his
last birthday's correspondence, and be-
sides that he is hard at work on his
"Reminiscences." Mr. Stedman is a fine
example of the graduate from Journalism
into the realms of higher literature. Born
in Hartford, Conn., and educated at Yale,
he was for a time editor of the Tribune of
Norwich, Conn., and left there to become
a member of the staff of the New York
Tribune. From 1861 to 1893 he was war
correspondent for the New York World.

Afterward he entered the field of business
and was a member of the New York
Stock Exchange for many years. His first
book was published in 1890. It was "Poems,
Lyric and Idyllic." Since then he has
published many volumes of poetry, novels,
biography, history, and